

STATE COLLEGE AT WORC. LIBRARY

THE ACCORD

THE VOICE OF WORCESTER STATE COLLEGE



"The torch has been passed . . .
...the glow from that fire can truly light
the world." — Pres. JOHN F. KENNEDY

1917 — 1963

EPHIM

John F. Kennedy Inaugurated Jan., 1961

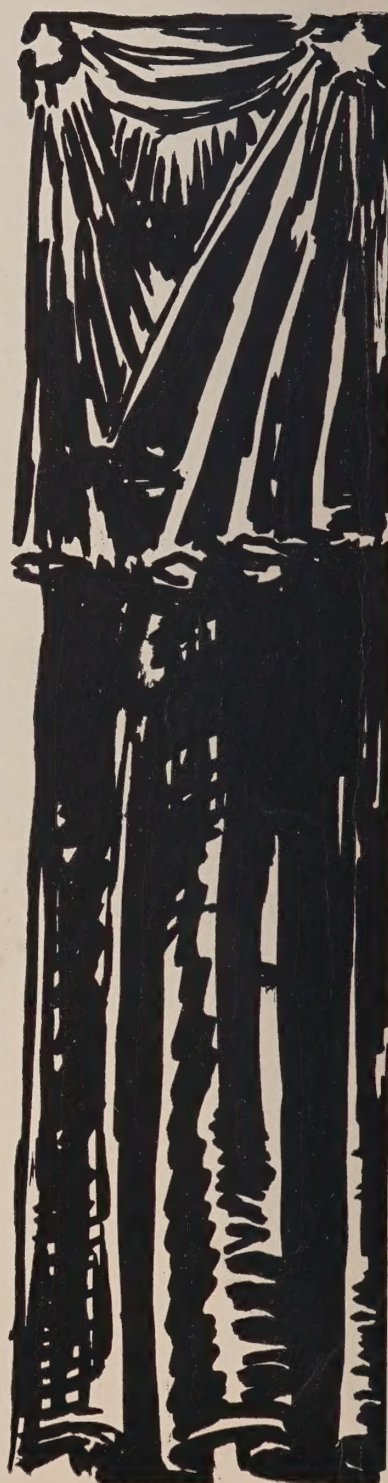


He left us a legacy...

There is not much more that can be said about John Fitzgerald Kennedy, our thirty-fifth President. All we can do is what the entire nation, the entire world has been doing—grieve! We grieve and are struck with disbelief that such a thing could ever happen in **this** day, in **this** century, in **this** country! To us, as young adults, President Kennedy occupied a special place in our hearts. John Kennedy became President at a time in our lives when we were more truly beginning to be aware of happenings in our country and the world. We followed his campaign—the tours, the speeches, the famous television debate. We were proud of the United States Senator from our state. Election day and night we watched and listened in breathless anticipation. Inauguration Day, a television set was brought into the cafeteria of the College, so that all the students might be able to see “their President” take the Oath of Office.

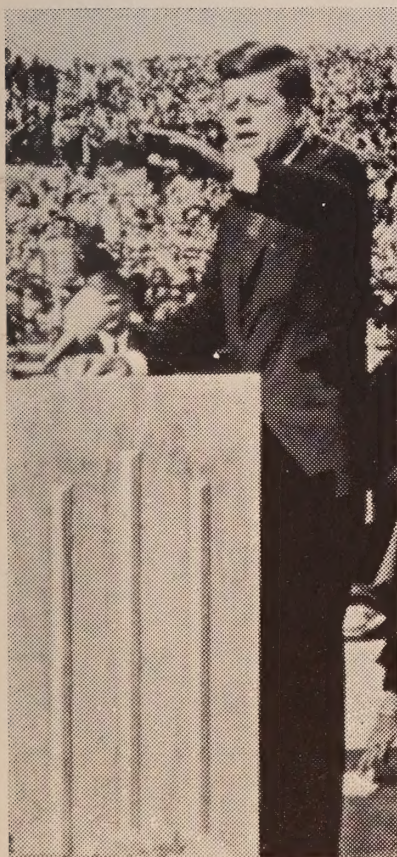
We feel **especially** close to Mr. Kennedy because he was from Massachusetts, but also because he was a man **we** understood and admired. As we read and listened to the terrible events of the world, our President was always there doing his best to secure peace for everyone. With his tragic death passes one of the greatest Presidents that this country has ever had. His brutal death takes from the world a man whose great plans for our country's role in the world will never be heard in full. John F. Kennedy risked his life twice for his country—in war and in peace. It seems ironical that he should lose it in peace.

The nation and the world are still in shock. While in this condition, however, we as a country must face the reality that we must go on. We can mourn personally for our loss, but we must continue. We must put our faith and trust in a new president—a president whom many of us do not know, but who has had to assume the responsibility of our country at a time when he, too, is personally saddened. In face of our great problems as the new generation, we can take courage from our late President's words, “Let the word go forth from this time and place, to friend and foe alike, that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans—born in this century, tempered by war, disciplined by a hard and bitter peace, proud of our ancient heritage—and unwilling to witness or permit the slow undoing of those human rights to which this nation has always been committed, and to which we are committed today at home and around the world.”





**BOTH OF THESE GREAT MEN WERE FIGHTERS FOR
FREEDOM AND THE EQUALITY OF ALL MEN.**



**HIS SPEECHES
REACHED ALL . . .**

John F. Kennedy Is Dead !!

At least once in every lifetime, an event occurs, which, because of its unutterable tragedy, is indelibly imprinted in the heart and mind. On Friday, November 22, 1963, the President of the United States, John F. Kennedy, was assassinated in Dallas, Texas. None of us will ever forget the moment or the way in which we heard of the despicable act, which caused the country, and indeed, the world to come to a standstill.

At 1:45 P.M. on Friday most classes were over at Worcester State College. Most students and faculty members had left or were about to leave for the weekend. We cannot be certain how the news first reached the school; probably from the radio in the main office. We do know that it was fully known within minutes. For some it came by word of mouth. For others, the abrupt clicking on of the loudspeaker and the terse words of the announcer, shattered the day. The first reaction was shock, and disbelief. The next was prayer.

In the library, study became difficult. In the lounge, an unprecedented hush fell. In the cafeteria, few could concentrate on lunch. Sixth period classes convened in silence. All waited for the words that none wanted to hear.

Intermittently, the first announcement was repeated. At about 2:15 P.M., those words came. "Ladies and Gentlemen, the President of the United States is dead."

In the library faces paled, as all struggled to comprehend the horror. In the lounge and cafeteria, the silence stretched out interminably. All rose for the National Anthem. Some wept openly and unashamedly. In most classes the same ritual was repeated; a moment of silent prayer, standing for the National Anthem, and dismissal.

Students filed out slowly, in silence. The only words spoken were those of horror or grief, or to relay the news to one who did not know.

The flag flew at half-mast, at the all but deserted school.



**THE LIGHT OF THE RESPONSIBILITY OF FREE-
DOM HAS NOW BEEN PASSED.**



Wedding Day



He served his country well



J. F. K. as a youth



BOTTOM RIGHT: CAROLINE 6, AND JOHN JR. 3.